catharsis

By Ahniki

EVERYONE WAS CAREFUL AROUND ME.

IT WASN'T LIKE I WAS GOING TO BITE OR ANYTHING.

I WAS ALWAYS OPEN TO MAKE FRIENDS, BUT THAT WAS KIND OF HARD

THEY ALL SAID THAT I GAVE

EVERYONE DIRTY LOOKS. THEN I WAS TEASED FOR MY FACE LOOKING ANGRY ALL THE TIME.
WHAT DID YOU EXPECT THOUGH? I WAS A LITTLE UNCOMFORTABLE THAT THEY THOUGHT OF ME THIS WAY.
EVENTUALLY I TURNED INTO THE CLASS CLOWN BY MAJORITY RULE. I DIDN'T REALLY CARE AS MUCH. AT LEAST SOME KIDS CAME UP TO TALK TO ME EVEN THOUGH THEY WERE LAUGHING AT ME.

"IT'S OK". I TOLD MYSELF. AT LEAST I WASN'T COMPLETELY ALONE. I HOPED THEY COULD COME AROUND AND BECOME MY FRIENDS SINCE I COULD MAKE THEM LAUGH.

IF I HAD GOOD GRADES, WAS ON MY BEST BEHAVIOR, AND TALKED TO THE OTHERS LITTLE BY LITTLE, I BELIEVED THAT COULD'VE SEEN THAT I WAS FRIENDLY TOO.

I HAD TO DO MY
BEST TO GET
THEM TO LIKE ME.

DASH!

OOF!
CRASH!
EEK!

WUU..
AH..
CLACK
OWWIE...

OUCH...
AH..
MY GLASSES
FELL OFF! I CAN'T
SEE ANYTHING.

GASP

WAAAAAH!

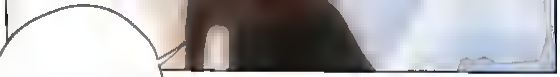
WOAH!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
ARE YOU ALRI--
WAAAAHHHH!! *SOB* *SOB*
GLOOM

POINT
I CAN'T SEE. WHAT IF I STEP ON MY GLASSES BY ACCIDENT?
I SHOULD STAY STILL THEN.
LIAR!!
THIS TEACHER COULD HELP ME!

EEK!
D-DID YOU PUSH HER ON PURPOSE?

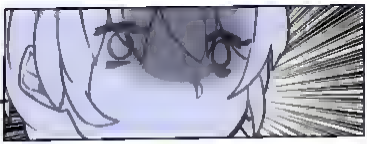
WHAT IS THE TEACHER TALKING ABOUT?
HUH?!

GLARING AT ME LIKE THAT ISN'T GOING TO GET YOU OUT OF TROUBLE.



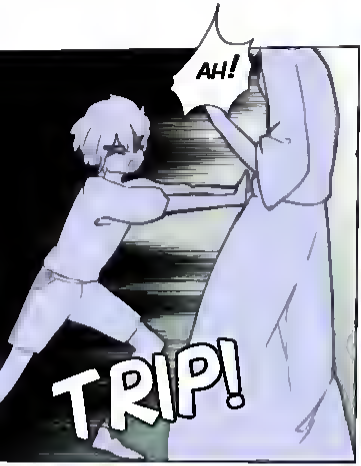
I'M TAKING YOU TO THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

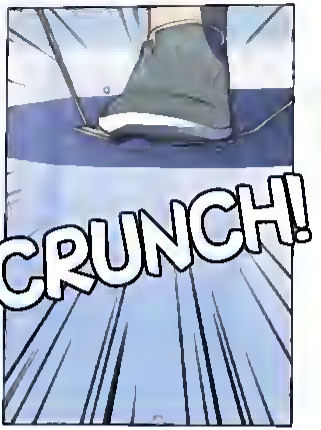
EH?!



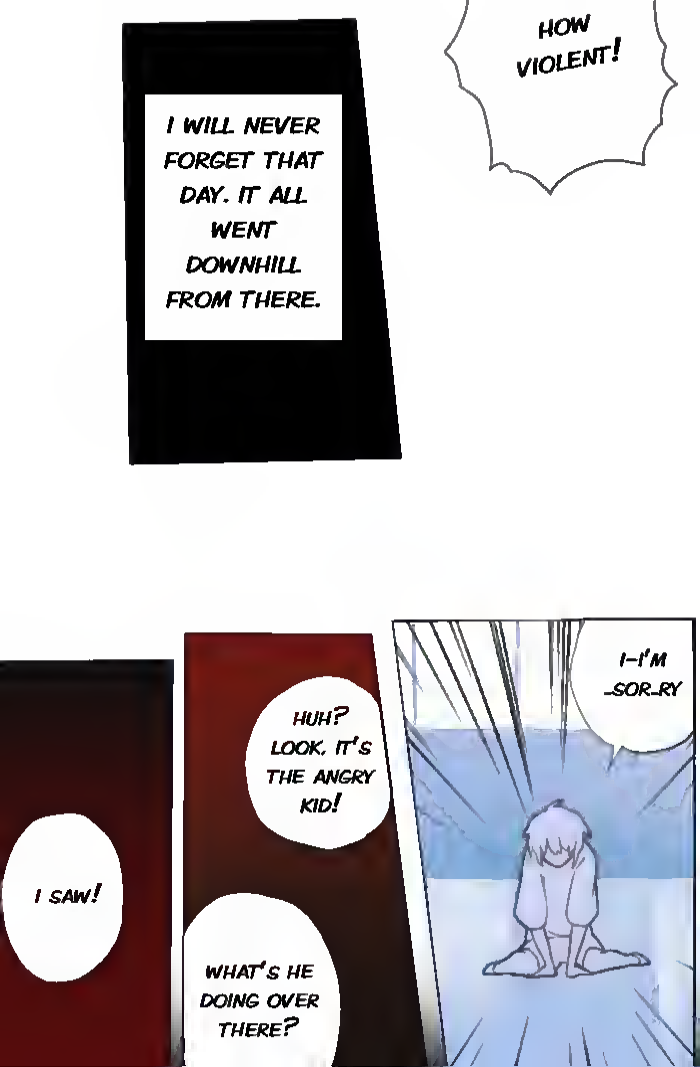
B-BUT...

UM....
I WAS LOST. I HAD NO IDEA WHAT WAS GOING ON.
ON TOP OF THAT, I DIDN'T HAVE MY GLASSES EITHER.
TEACHER, PLEASE WAI--


AH!
TRIP!


CRUNCH!

PUSH--


I WILL NEVER FORGET THAT DAY. IT ALL WENT DOWNHILL FROM THERE.
HOW VIOLENT!
I-I'M SOR-RY
HUH? LOOK, IT'S THE ANGRY KID!
WHAT'S HE DOING OVER THERE?
I SAW!

HE PUSHED
THE
TEACHER!

I KNEW HE WAS A BAD KID!
NO!
I KNEW HE DOES BAD THINGS!
NO, WAIT! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!

HE'S A BAD GUY! LIKE HIS DAD!

"MY MOMMY TOLD ME TO STAY AWAY FROM HIM!"

"MINE TOO!"

"MY DAD SAID THAT HIS DAD WENT TO JAIL BECAUSE HE HAS TATTOOS"

"THAT MEANS THE ANGRY KID WILL GO TO JAIL TOO RIGHT?"

"HE PUSHED THE TEACHER!"

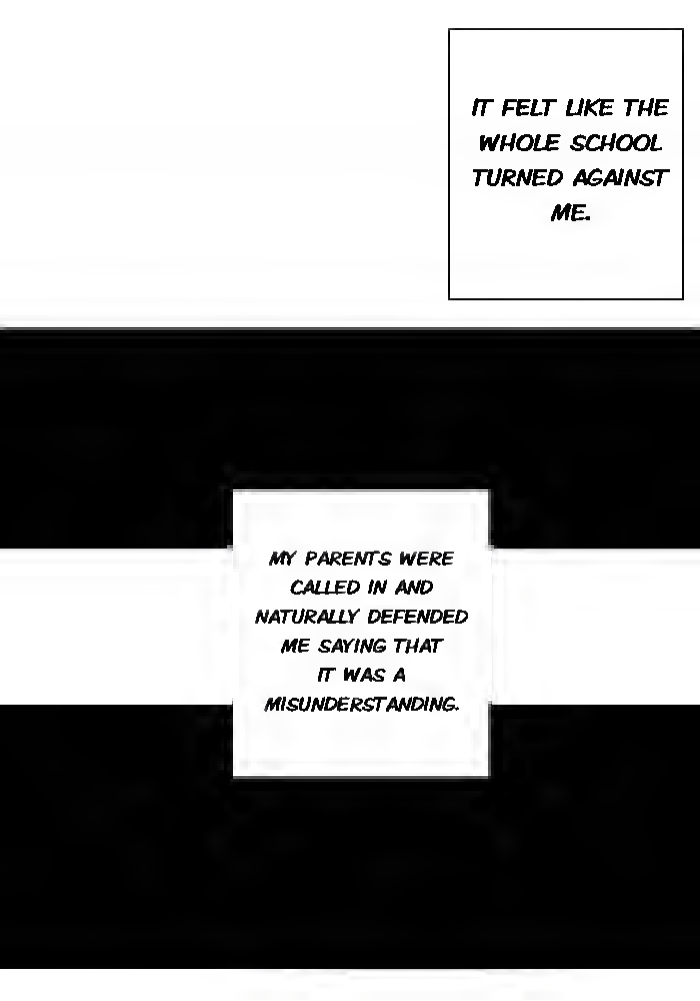
"HE'S GONNA GO TO JAIL."

I WAS SCARED. IT FELT LIKE I WAS A MONSTER.

HUH?

DID THE BELL RING? WHEN DID EVERYONE GET HERE?

BUT HONESTLY, THEY WERE THE ONES WHO LOOKED MORE LIKE MONSTERS TO ME.


IT FELT LIKE THE WHOLE SCHOOL TURNED AGAINST ME.
MY PARENTS WERE CALLED IN AND NATURALLY DEFENDED ME SAYING THAT IT WAS A MISUNDERSTANDING.

I'M NOT SURE WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO THAT GIRL AND TEACHER THAT REPORTED ME. BUT MY PARENTS WON THE CASE.

WE STILL ENDED UP MOVING SOON AFTER THOUGH.

IT WAS A FRESH START AT A BRAND NEW HOME. AND A BRAND NEW SCHOOL.

BUT HISTORY ENDED UP REPEATING ITSELF AT THAT SCHOOL TOO.

...AND THE SCHOOL AFTER THAT.

...AND AFTER THAT.